

(put the cables) at the bottom of the sea, and
threw the vessel up until he dashed her to pieces
The *Cofak* would have met with no accident, if the
sailors had not provoked the God of the winds
and waves by striking the sacred rocks —

This is unreasonably believed by the New Zealanders —
when I visited ^{at the} ~~that~~ river and ^{when I} came near these
rocks they begged I would not touch them lest I ^{should} die.
Such is the present Superstition of these people —

*read
cause of
the wreck*
I had seen some sailors who were on board the
Cofak when she was lost, who gave me the
following Account of her wreck. The wind had
been blowing hard from the South west
which had caused a very great surf upon
the bar — They left the Harbour with a light
breeze — The master thought the wind was sufficient
to carry the vessel thro' the surf; but when
they got out upon the bar the wind failed
them, and the surf overpowered the vessel —
and she became a perfect wreck — no property
was saved, and no lives were lost — The natives
were very kind to them when they got on
shore —

*mit
boat*
Wed 29. This morning we were off the Harbour of
Tootookakaha — The boat was hoisted out
and Captain Moore went to examine the
Entrance — He returned in about three hours
and reported that there were plenty of
shaws, but not sufficient water for a
large ship in the Harbour, and that the
Entrance was very narrow. He now